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THE BROKEN PROMISE.

I knew men kept no promises—or none
At least with women—and yet, knowing this,
With credulous folly still I trusted one,
Whose word seemed so like truth that I forgot
The lesson I had learnt full oft before;
And I believed, because he said he'd come,
That he would come—and then, night after night
I watched the clouds and saw them pass away
From the bright moon, and leave the clear blue sky
As spotless, and serene, and beautiful,
As if no promises were broken e'er
Beneath it. Man forgets in his busy hours
What in his idle moments he has said,
Nor thinks how often woman's happiness
Hangs on the slightest words. It is not things
Of great importance which affect the heart
Most deeply. Kisses often weave the net
Of misery or of the bliss of human life;"
There's many a deep and hidden grief that comes
From sources which admit of no complaint;
From things of which we cannot, dare not speak;
And yet they seem but trifles, till the chain,
Link after link, is fastened on each thought,
And wound around the heart. They do their work
In secrecy and silence; but their power
Is far more fatal than the open shafts
Of sorrow and misfortune; and the prey
Upon the heart and spirit, till the bloom
Of hope is changed to fever's hectic flush.
They break the charm of youth's first, brightest dream,
And thus wear out the pleasure of the world
And sap at length the very spring of life.
But this is woman's fate. It is not thus
With proud, aspiring man. His mind is filled
With high and lofty thoughts, and love and hope,
And all the warmest feelings of his heart,
Are sacrificed at cold ambition's shrine;
He feels that the whole world was made for him,
Not broken promises, nor hopes destroyed,
Are ever allowed a place on memory's page.
'Tis only woman, in her loneliness,
And in the silent, melancholy hours,
Who treasures in her heart the idle word
That has no meaning, and who lives in hope
'Till it has stol'n the color from her cheeks,
The brightness from her eyes, who trusts her peace
On the vast ocean of uncertainty;
And, if 'tis wrecked, she learns her lot to bear,
Or she may learn to die, but not forget.
It is for her to hoard her secret thoughts—
To brood o'er broken promises, and sigh
O'er disappointed hopes, till she believes
There's less of wickedness in the wide world
Than in her single heart

From the Three Experiments of Living.

LIVING WITHIN THE MEANS.

(Concluded.)

The next day Jane went to see Mrs. Barber, and propose to her a plan of clothing the children, and providing a school for them. The woman expressed her gratitude, and Jane thought it but just to mention her benefactors. When she named Mrs. Hart among them, Mrs. Barber said, "indeed, madam, I do not ask her to give me any thing, if she will only pay me what is justly my due." Jane now learned, with astonishment, that the poor woman had washed 'in her kitchen,' for nearly a year, without being able to obtain payment.

"It was for that, madam, I sent to entreat her to come and see me, hoping she might be moved by my distress, and she did, you know, pay me a small sum; I have credited her for that, but it is a small part of what she owes me."

"I hope," said Jane, after a long pause, in which her countenance discovered the workings of her mind, "I hope there are few such instances as this."

"I never met with such a one, not exactly," added she, hesitatingly; "but indeed, madam, the rich little consider how important our wages for a day's work are to us. It would be bad manners in us to insist upon being paid immediately; and many's the time when I have depended upon one day's labor for my children's food for the next."

"It must be such a trifle to the rich, that if you only let them know you are going away, they will pay you."

"It is because it is such a trifle to them, I suppose," said the woman, "that they cannot understand how important it is to us. Somehow or other, rich ladies never have any thing they call *change*, and they are very apt to say, "they will remember it," and "another time will do as well;" and so it is as well for *them*, but not for *us*."

Mrs. Barber's heart seemed to be quite opened by Jane's simpathy, and she went on.

"Indeed, ma'am, I sometimes think there is more kindness towards the poor than there is justice. The ladies are very good in getting up societies and fairs to help us; but they very often seem unwilling to pay us the full price of our labor. If they would *pay* us well and *give* us less it would be better for us."

"Perhaps you are right," said Jane, "about paying for work; but only think how much good has been done by fairs!"

"Yes, ma'am; good has been done to some, and injury to others. I know of a poor woman who was born a lady, and was reduced in her circumstances. Her health was very feeble, but still she was able to earn a living by making those curious little things they sell at fairs, but since the ladies have taken to making them, it is hard times with her, for she says the market is overrun."

"The right way," said Jane, "would be to employ these people to work for others, and instead of the ladies making pincushions and emery-bags, to buy them ready made, and sell them again. Then charity would operate equally among the poor; for what one class could not make, another could, and labor would be exchanged."

"I don't know how it ought to be settled. Perhaps it is all right as it is; but we poor folks think we have our wrongs. For instance, ma'am, I sometimes do washing for people at boarding houses. They will appoint me to come *about* nine o'clock in the morning to get their clothes. When I go, very likely they are not up. Then I must wait till they are,—sometimes an hour or more. All this is lost time to me; and time to daily laborers, is money. My husband was a carpenter; and he used to say that he gave the rich a great deal more than he got from them, for he gave them *time*.

"One fine lady and another would send for him, and ask him if he could put a shelf up here, or make a closet there; and after he had measured and calculated, perhaps they would come to the conclusion not to have any thing done, and he had his trouble for his pains."

"All the wrongs you have mentioned," said Jane, "seem to arise from want of consideration, not want of benevolence."

"That's pretty much what I said, ma'am, at first, that now-a-days there was more kindness to the poor than justice. If I was paid for all the time I have wasted in waiting upon the rich, sometimes for clothes, sometimes for *pay*; for I often have to go two or three times before I can find a lady at home; I should be better off than I am now. To be sure, it is but small sums that are due to us; but my husband used to say these ought to be paid right away, because they don't go upon interest, like larger ones."

"You seem to have thought a good deal on this subject," said Jane.

"I take it," said Mrs. Barber, "that we must all *think*; at least I never saw the time when I could drive thoughts out of my head, though I am sure when you first took me up, it was bad enough to think; and if it had not been for my poor children, I should have been glad enough to have laid down in the cold grave, and thought no more in this world."

"How true was your remark," said Jane, when she related the poor woman's conversation to her husband, "that if Mrs. Hart spent so much upon her person, she probably had little to give away! I am sure I shall never see a very costly dress again, that I shall not think of poor Martha."

"You must not think all the wealthy are like Mrs. Hart, Jane. I believe such instances, in our city at least, are rare, and that few ladies would suffer a debt like this to go unpaid, and in the mean time give ostentatiously. At the same time it illustrates the inordinate indulgence of luxury, which seldom fails, I believe, to harden the heart and make people selfish. But I dare say, any body that looked in upon us reasoning so sagely upon the evils of wealth, would apply to us the fable of the fox and the grapes."

"I should like, however," said Jane, "to be rich *once*, if it was only to show others how much good riches might do."

"Luckily," said Frank, "you would not be the first to illustrate this subject; we have had noble examples of munificence in our city. At present, Jane, it is wisest to turn our study towards seeing how much good we can do with a little."

Dr. Fulton's business increased with his reputation, and his reputation with his business. At the end of a year, he felt authorized to rent a small house, and begin house-keeping. Their arrangements were as economical as possible, and, on this occasion, uncle Joshua, who was first consulted, very kindly gave them more money than advice.

Now, indeed, our young couple felt happy. There is something in *home* that gives dignity to life. The man, who can say *my home and my family*, possesses the strongest influence that can operate on character.

It was a cold evening in December that they took possession of their little tenement. The first flight of snow was just beginning to fall, and the dark clouds were separated from the horizon by a pale streak of blue, watery light; but within the little parlor all was bright and cheerful. The fire sent its flickering beams throughout the apartment, enlivening the books and furniture, and resting on the cheerful faces of the young couple, now radiant with happiness.

"What do we want more?" said Jane, as they seated themselves at the tea-table. "All the world could not make us happier than we are now."

"There is great satisfaction," said Frank, "in having *earned* our comforts."

"Yes," replied Jane, "even uncle Joshua has become a convert, and says we were wise to marry."

At that moment the door bell rung. It was a message from Mr. Harrington, requesting to see the doctor immediately.

"How provoking!" exclaimed Jane. "I suppose he has taken it into his head that his throat is closing up, or that he has a fifth finger growing out of his hand. It is too bad, to disturb our very first evening at home!"

"You forget, Jane, that we owe a large proportion of our present prosperity to his whims; besides he has procured me many friends. I will be back as quickly as possible."

In a short time Frank returned; the tea kettle again sent forth its hissing sound, and the tea-pot was again replenished.

Jane grew anxious about Mr. Harrington, and hoped he was not seriously sick. "How the wind blows!" said she. "Ah, if there is any thing that makes us feel the blessing of home, it is such a night as this."

But poor Jane was doomed to be disappointed. Again the door-bell rung. "I have no doubt," she exclaimed, "but Mr. Harrington has sent again." She was mistaken; one of the doctor's patients for whom he 'practised gratis, and furnished medicines.' The boy said "his mother wanted the doctor to come right away *that minute*, for little Betsey had pulled a kettle of scalding water over her."

To this message Jane made no opposition; but hastened her husband's departure. Little Betsey was one of her *protegees*, and it was but the day before that, as she observed her at the infant school, she thought she should be perfectly satisfied with possessing such a healthy and intelligent child. In this respect she was soon gratified. As a mother Jane was exemplary in her duties; and, as the number of children increased, she might be truly said to share the laborious toil of the family. At first, she had but one female domestic, and then Mrs. Barber's little daughter was occasionally called in. Many a weary day and night did Jane cheerfully go through—sometimes she had to watch by a sick child till the morning dawn—and then came washing day, and she must hold her infant in her arms till night came round again. All these were labors of love, and brought their own reward. Frank's sphere of business continued to enlarge. He no longer trudged about on foot, but purchased a horse and chaise, and his leaden weight with it, to give the horse a hint to wait his master's pleasure. In short, he was acknowledged as one *of the faculty*, by his brother physicians, and of course, a man of consequence. The comforts of life gradually increased, though they did not lose sight of the principle with which they set out, of living within their means.

The close of every year left them a small overplus, which was scrupulously invested for capital.

We fear there are few who sincerely repeat, "Give me neither poverty nor riches."

This was the situation to which Frank had attained. Blest with health, a promising family, respected as a physician, and cherished as a friend; with the wife of his youth, the partner and lightner of his cares,—it seemed as if there was little more to desire. We talk of the blessings of an amiable disposition. What is it but the serenity of a mind at peace with itself,—of a mind that is contented with its own lot, and which covets not another's? They sometimes made a morning call at the houses of the rich and fashionable; but Jane looked at the splendid apartments with vacant admiration. It never for a moment entered her head that she should like such herself. She returned home to take her seat by the side of the cradle, to caress one child, and to provide for the wants of another, with a feeling that nobody was so rich as herself.

It would be pleasant to dwell longer on this period of Dr. Fulton's life. It was one of honest independence. Their pleasures were *home* pleasures,—the purest most satisfactory, but they might have been elevated and increased by a deeper and more fervent principle.

Nature had been bountiful in giving them kind and gentle dispositions, and generous emotions; but the bark with its swelling sails and gay streamers, that moves so gallantly over the rippling waters, struggles freely against the rushing wind and foaming wave. Prosperous as Frank might be considered, he had attained no success beyond what every industrious, capable young man may attain, who, from his first setting out in life, scrupulously limits his expenses within his *means*. This is in fact his text-book and his ægis. Not what others do, not what *seems* necessary and fitting to his station in life—but what he, who knows his own affairs, can decide is in reality fitting. Shall we, who so much prize our independence, give up, what, in a political view alone, is dross compared to independence of character and habits? Shall we, who can call master spirits from every portion of our land, to attest to the well-earned victory of freedom and independence, give up the glorious prize, and suffer our minds to be subjugated by foreign luxuries and habits? Yet it is even so; they are fast invading our land; they have already taken possession of our seaports, and are hastening towards the interior. Well may British travellers scoff, when they come amongst us, and see our own native Americans adopting the most frivolous parts of civilized life; its feathers and gewgaws; our habits and customs made up of awkward imitations of English and French; our weak attempts at aristocracy; our late hours of visiting, for which no possible reason can be assigned, but that they do so in Europe! Let us rather, with true independence, adopt the good of every nation,—their arts and improvements—their noble and liberal institutions,—their literature,—and the grace and real refinement of their manners; but let us strive to retain our simplicity, our sense of what is consistent with our own glorious calling, and above all, the honesty and wisdom of living within our income, whatever it may be. This is our true standard. Let those who can afford it, consult their own taste in living. If they prefer elegance of furniture, who has a right to gainsay it? But let us not all aim at the same luxury. Perhaps it is this consciousness of unsuccessful imitation, that has given a color to the charge made against us by the English, of undue irritability. Truly, there is nothing more likely to produce it. Let us pursue our path, with a firm and steadfast purpose, as did our fathers of the Revolution, and we shall little regard those who, after receiving our hospitality, retire to a distance and pelt us with rubbish.

Whether the following extract from a letter, written by one of the primitive and respectable members of our government, Judge Wingate, has been published, I do not know; but it bears honorable testimony of the simplicity of Washington's first public dinner, and is copied verbatim from the original letter.

"I was a member of Congress when President Washington was inaugurated in his office, and at the first public dinner he gave. The President, the Vice President, the foreign Ministers, the Heads of Department of government, the Speaker of the House of Representatives, and the Senators from New Hampshire, and the Senators from Georgia,—being the two States from the Northern and Southern extremities of the Union,—made the company at the table. It was the least showy dinner that I ever saw at the President's table, and the company was not large. The President made his whole dinner on a boiled leg of mutton. It was his usual practice to eat of but one dish. As there was no chaplain present, the President himself said a very short grace as he was sitting down. After the dinner and desert were finished, one glass of wine was passed round the table, and no toast. The President arose, and all the company, of course, and retired to the drawing room, from which the guests departed, as every one chose, without ceremony."

We hope this digression will be excused, for the sake of the honest independence of our purpose. Hitherto Dr. Fulton had done what every other man may do, with health, capacity and industry. Without a symptom of quackery, he had a courteous manner of listening to the complaints of his patients, and a sympathy which arose from kind feeling. No one could appreciate this gentleness more highly than *poor rich* Mr. Harrington, who had been laughed at by his enemies, scolded by his friends, blistered by one physician, dieted by a second, and steamed by a third, till he was an epitome of human hypochondriacism. Frank soon saw that his case was an incurable one, and sought only to soothe and alleviate his sufferings. Perhaps Mr. Harrington learned to appreciate some of the blessings of his own affluence, by witnessing the exertions that Frank and Jane were obliged to make. At any rate, he entertained much respect and regard for them, and was often heard to say there was more happiness in their "little bird's nest," than in a palace. At length, worn out by nervous disease, his emaciated frame found a refuge in its mother earth, and he quietly slept with his fathers. After his death, it was found that he had bequeathed to Dr. and Mrs. Fulton, as a mark of his regard, five thousand dollars. The sum was immediately invested as capital, and both resolutely declared that they would consider the principal a sacred deposite and not encroach upon it.

We have alluded to the increase of their family. The "little bird's nest" had become quite too small for the number of its inhabitants. Before Mr. Harrington's legacy, they had determined to take another house. Perhaps the bequest might influence them in getting a more agreeable part of the city, though they only gave as a reason, the health and advantage of their children.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

Singular and fatal Prediction.—A most melancholy tale of real life is related in the last Madrid Journals. A gentleman named Don Gonzales L'loudries, is now being tried in that city for the accidental murder of his father and mother, some years since.

It appears that during Napoleon's invasion, Gonzales, then a youth and much devoted to his religious duties, on coming one day out of church at Cordova, where he resided, was accosted by one of those forlorn people called in Spanish gitands (gypsies,) who to operate more powerfully on his sympathies, promised to tell him his fortune, for which purpose he accompanied the individual to their encampment. There he was told that he would murder, in a certain number of years, his own father and mother; who, it was declared, had both sinned against their God. Gonzales was dreadfully impressed and made wretched with this, to him, unaccountable prediction, as he knew nothing to justify the imprecation against his respectable parents. He went home, and fell into profound melancholy. What was his horror to learn now, for the first time, that both his parents had been the tenants of convents and violated their vows. Immediately he became plunged in grief, and determined to avoid, if possible, the commission of the crime designated for him, by retiring, unknown to all the world, to some distant mountains; which he did, and in a solitary ravine built him a hut, and devoted himself to religion and hunting.

A beautiful brunette peasant girl, named Catalina, came across his path. He became enamoured and married her. Immediately, without the shadow of a cause, he was seized with a most fiend-like jealousy. One night, during a dreadful rain storm, while he was absent in the mountains, or prowling about his domicil to find some apology for the passion which haunted him—unknowingly to him—two wandering aged persons, in distress, knocked at the door, drenched with rain, and implored for lodging. The benevolent and innocent Catalina admitted them; put her husband's clothes on the old man and hers on his wife, as theirs were wet; and learning to her extreme joy that they were the parents of her husband, wandering in search of him, placed them on her bed to obtain repose; and went herself to the chapel in the garden to offer up thanks for the fortunate event which had restored them to her.

Gonzales shortly after entered, with his double barreled gun, and seeing, to his astonishment, a man on his bed, and near him his wife's clothes, instantaneously supposing his suspicions proved, shot both his father and mother while asleep. What was his agony on learning from his wife who they were! The dreadful prediction was fulfilled. He became partially insane, and was finally brought to trial at Madrid. During the process, his wife exhibited the most touching tenderness towards him, verifying the beautiful remark of the Spanish writer, Melendez, that "Woman is a divine emanation, sent down to the earth to alleviate misfortune and console the unhappy." *N. Y. Morning News.*

"Is not gaining a great victory the most glorious thing in the world?" observed a lady to the Duke of Wellington, at the time of the occupation of Paris by the allies. The Duke replied, "It is the greatest of all calamities except a defeat." A memorable saying, and worthy the greatest man of this or any other age.

London Age.

He who knows the world, will not be too bashful. He who knows himself will not be impudent.

From the Alabama Beacon.

"*I never saw money too plentiful.*"—How often do we hear this sentiment expressed! And how strong is the evidence it contains of the necessity of care and circumspection in the selection and application of the remedies proposed for the disease which is now fevering our circulation. Indeed the times demand that such fallacies should be exposed, when those who promulgate them solicit permission to modify seriously the whole financial system of your state. It is the prevalence of this very mode of thinking which has brought the commercial world into its present deplorable derangement. That you can in ordinary circumstances increase the production of butcher's meat, and not lessen the value of any particular quantity of that article in comparison with flour and other commodities, no one perhaps would be disposed to assert. But as soon as you apply this principle to money, which as far as concerns this question is purely and simply a commodity, subject to all the laws of trade which control other commodities, you find many people who are completely mystified upon the matter. They never saw money too plenty. We dare say when people had to pay two or three hundred dollars of Continental money for a single night's accommodation, many have thought it was not the fault of the money but the Innkeeper's rapacity. At any rate we would ask these gentlemen, if they never knew prices too high, which is we conceive an identical proposition? If but lately they were induced to give $1500 for a field negro, it is likely enough they may have grumbled at the extravagance of the market. He who had to pay over $2 0 to a Kentucky drover for his mules; and $20 a barrel to a Tennessee wagoner for his flour, was never perhaps dull in remembering the comparative cheapness of former times. Twenty and twenty two cents for bacon, we have little doubt, was often a subject of vexation and complaint. But Cotton was never too high. Oh, no! "Twas your bull that lamed my ox. Ah that's a different affair. I will look into it." Cotton we suppose will still be contended to have borne but its just and natural price, although it is proved by the official returns of the English Government, that the last crop exceeded by nearly 150,000 bales that of the year preceding. Every body knows that the production of this staple has been very much extended in Egypt, India and Brazil. And can any one who considers the immense tide of emigration which has set towards this country for the last two or three years, the interminable trains of negroes which have lined our highways, the enormous increase in the sale of the public lands, even without the aid of the statistics of our government, and be satisfied that we have diverted to the cultivation of cotton, more labor and capital than a permanent and effective demand would have warranted. We assert that consumption stimulated to its utmost by the unnatural excitement communicated to every department of industry, has at length been overtaken and outstripped by production. The inevitable consequence of this, is that prices have been sunk by the reaction far below their just and usual standard. This cannot but be so. Shall we enjoy the breath of Spring and the fruits of Summer, and yet complain of Autumn's blight and Winter's blasts? Shall we quaff to madness the intoxicating beverage and expect no fever to succeed it? As well may we hope to suspend the revolution of the seasons, as well quarrel with the unchanging constitution of our physical existence, as hope that a sudden expansion of our circulating medium, an unlimited extension of our banking accommodations, shall not be followed by a revulsion even more sudden, and still more undistinguishing. The whole system of American credits, (we may add English also) is radically wrong and rotten. This is proved by a greater array of facts than can be brought to support any proposition of historical appeal. Even our Provincial history furnishes an ample volume of evidence of the inherent vices of an unchecked system of paper banking. The natural operations of commerce carried on by means of actual capital and credit founded upon that basis, could never produce these periodical vacillations of prices, these false excitements and dreadful collapses by which communities are afflicted. We conclude by quoting as an unexceptionable authority in support of our views, the following extract from an essay of that distinguished financier Mr. Biddle, written on occasion of the distress of 1828.

"The constant tendency of Banks is to lend too much and to put too many notes in circulation. These simple elements explain the present situation of the country. *Its disorder is overtrading, brought on by over-banking.*"

From the Louisville Gazette.

THE DUTCHMAN'S JUBILEE.

"Circumstances alter cases. Fellow citizens—there's my sentiments."

Democratic Orator.

Lebanon in Pennsylvania is a pretty little town—perhaps as pretty a little town as you will come across in all the "Keystone State;" and it is moreover a very democratic little town—perhaps as democratic a little town as one will find anywhere in the traces of Jackson-Van Buren Democracy. It contains a few Whigs, 'tis true; but they are a poor, drivelling, starving set; not one of them is any better than he ought to be. The *men* of the town, however, those that walk erect, and have souls which they dare call their own, are members of the Great Democratic Family, the real up-and-down, over-and-under, in-and-out, bone-and-muscle, *sans culottes* Simon Pures.

A beautiful morning broke on Lebanon a few weeks ago. The first man abroad was Hans Slatterschaick, one of the magistrates of the town. He left his bed at the earliest dawn; for his scheming brain had been big with a mighty project all night, and sleep had been frightened from his eyes. Hans was hurrying like mad, with pipe in mouth, and a streak of smoke stretching far behind him, towards the domicil of Cobus Van Hardcash, another magistrate of Lebanon. Hans was soon at the door of his neighbor, and banging at the knocker, he awoke Cobus from his morning nap, and destroyed the finest democratic dream that had ever occupied the noddle of a Dutchman.

"Who te Teufill's down tere?" exclaimed an angry voice from a window above; and looking up, Hans saw, first the red night cap, and then the red nose of Cobus Van Hardcash.

"Krout and Cabbage!" squeaked Hans; "Come down like hell! We'll do it now, by St. Nicholas! I'se got te tamdest good notion in my head you ever knew. Come down unt we will do it."

And down, instanter, came Cobus, night cap, morning gown and slippers. His eyes were stretched with impatience, and his nose was even redder than before with expectation.

"Krout and Cabbage!" exclaimed Hans Slatterschaick, "te glory of dis day will last forever. Millions yet unborn shall hereafter point to it, unt say tat was a time when tere were men in te world who loved teir country, unt te names of Slatterschaick, unt Van Hardcash, unt Shacksen, unt Van Buren, will be printed in letters of gold, and looked upon as a treasure without value." This long speech was rendered vastly eloquent, by the peculiar speak of the voice in which it was uttered; and Cobus actually had to wipe the tears from his eyes with the tail of his morning gown. He then discovered that he had descended without his pantaloons, and shouted to Katrine to bring them down in haste. "Vell—vell—vat ten, neighbor Slatterschaick?" inquired he.

"What ten? Why—get on your clothes, unt we'll have all te town awake, unt ten my project shall be made known."

So Cobus dressed himself in a little more than no time, and the twain proceeded to the house of York Spooner; they then roused that worthy, and filled him with wonder and importance. They then separated, and branched off in different directions, to carry all good and loyal Democrats to the Benton Hotel, where they agreed to assemble by ten o'clock that morning.

By the time designated the Benton Hotel was crowded to overflowing; and in an hour's space, many capacious and spirit loving Democratic stomachs were in the same situation. Presently a squeaking voice was audible, notwithstanding the general hum and buzz, and those who directed their eyes into the corner of the room nearest the bar, raised "a universal shout;" for there they beheld, mounted proudly upon an upright whiskey barrel, the venerable body of Hans Slatterschaick, supported on either side by Cobus Hardcash and York Spooner. Soon all was reduced to a tolerably fair Democratic order, and then the orator commenced:

"Fellow citizens!" exclaimed he, "te glory of tis day will last forever! Krout unt Cabbage! but it will. Millions yet unborn—te Democratic freemen of after ages yet to come in all future time—will hereafter point to it, unt say, 'tat was te time when tere was men in te world who loved teir country;' unt te names of Slatterschaick, unt Wan Hardcash, unt Shacksen, unt Van Buren, unt of all of you fellow citizens, will be printed in letters of gold, unt looked upon as a treasure without value! Yes, fellow citizens!" but here he was interrupted by the most deafening applause. This afforded him time to pay his respects to his friends Hardcash and Spooner, who stood the one with a bottle of whiskey in one hand, and the other with a pitcher of water. He mixed a full glass—did ample justice to the inspiring beverage, and proceeded: "Yes, fellow citizens! my notion is—unt for dis you are all here assembled—tat we have a long pole got at once, unt nail upon it a board pit te words brinted in big letter, "*No Bank!*" This proposition was received with loud and continued cheering; and the venerable speaker was then carried about the town on the shoulders of the assembled Democracy.

By three o'clock in the afternoon the pole was erected; and such joy as was pictured on the countenances of the loyal anti-bank Democrats, had never before been witnessed in all Lebanon: and such "long and lengthening" visages as the poor chapfallen Whigs wore, had not been seen on earth since the days of Don Quixotie.

Hans Slatterschaick remained about the place receiving the plaudits and congratulations of the admiring populace, till three o'clock; when having had "glory enough for one day,' he went home to refresh himself by a little sleep. Morpheus soon scattered a few poppies among the oak laurel leaves that encircled the patriot's head, and he fell into a gentle slumber. But presently such a hubbub beset his ear, as had never till that time been known out of bedlam, and amid the slamming of the doors, the breaking of windows, and the imprecations of the good and loyal democrats of the town, he was dragged out of his bed, kicked down stairs, tied astride of his glorious "*No Bank*" pole, and borne to the nearest goose pond, when he was without ceremony soused in head over heels, and each time he arose most plentifully bespattered with mud and filth.

This lasted for half an hour; at the expiration of which time the assembled Democracy of the town quietly and peacefully dispersed. Hans was carried home by a couple of good natured Whigs, who gave him the explanation which his noble "fellow citizens of the Great Democratic Family" had refused him.

It appears that a courier had just arrived in town from the capitol of the state, bearing the intelligence that *the Legislature had refused to re-charter the Lebanon Bank!* Of this bank Cobus Van Hardcash and York Spooner were officers, and to it many of the active spirits of the morning's jubilee were largely indebted. The loyal Democracy could not punish the Legislature; but their wrath must have an outlet somehow. So they determined to vent it upon their late orator and idol. Hans Slatterschaick, the originator of the now felled but still satirizing "*No Bank*" pole. This they did, according to the best authorities as above stated: and thus ended the Dutchman's Jubilee.

The following is an extract from the report of Mr. A. J. Dallas, when Secretary of the Treasury, in December, 1816. It will be read with interest during the present experiment at coercion:

"There was no magic in a mere Treasury instruction to the collectors of the revenue, which could, by its own virtue, charm gold and silver again into circulation. The People, individually, did not possess a metallic medium, and could not be expected to procure it throughout the country, as well as in the cities, by any exertions unaided by the banks, and the banks, too timid or too interested, declined every overture to a co-operation for reinstating the lawful currency. In this state of things, the Treasury, nay, the Legislature remained passive. The power of coercing the banks was limited to the rejection of their notes in payment of duties and taxes, and to the exclusion of their agency in the custody and distribution of the revenue; but the exercise of that power would not generate a coin currency, though it would certainly act oppressively upon the People, and put at hazard every sum of money which was due the Government. Until, therefore, a substitute was provided for the paper of the banks, it would have been a measure of useless and impolitic severity towards the community to insist that all contributions to the expenses of the Government should be paid in a medium, which, it is repeated, the community did not possess, and could not procure."

Haverhill, (Mass.) May 27.

How to cure Hard Times.—We are extremely gratified to witness the facility with which our people accommodate themselves to the times.

We have twenty-six shoe shops in the village of our residence in Bradford; they were stowed full of men and boys, and the sound of the hammer was incessant last winter from day light to ten at night. A few weeks since the whole system of shoe business was deranged; instead of a press for hands there was little employment, and less pay. Our people walked the streets, talked politics, and played ball a few days to prepare their limbs and bodies for other operations, and then took to farming and gardening, with an industry truly amusing and praiseworthy. Lots of land are procured by almost every mechanic who has a family, the door yards and out houses are searched for manure, and on every pleasant day the fields are *all alive* with cheerful laborers.

We ascertained a few days since that one small farm of 18 or 20 acres, which was let out this spring, had thirteen occupants! Many other fields are let in pieces, and we doubt not that next autumn will witness the owners out of the reach of *speculators* in grain and flour. Our other villages are pursuing a similar course. It is a hard job to starve a yankee unless you catch him unawares.

A writer in the New Haven Register, one of the organs of the Administration in Connecticut, strongly urges the expediency and necessity of a National Bank. He says—

"There is no mistake about it—we must have some general currency for the whole country—and it must be a paper currency founded on specie basis; we must have currency which will be just as good at New Orleans, St. Louis, or Buffalo, as it is at New Haven and Hartford—and pass just as freely from hand to hand without discount. State institutions can never furnish such a currency—the experiment has been sufficiently tried, and is now an acknowledged *failure*. There is no hope from that source. Nothing short of a National Institution, with powerful restrictions, can accomplish it; that can—it has done it—and it can again."

OFFICIAL.—From the Globe.

MEXICO.

The American vessel, (the Ann Eliza, of New York,) seized at Vera Cruz by the order of the commandant, Guadaloupe Victoria, was shortly after released. It was supposed on the coast that this was done because the conduct of the Commandant was not approved by the Government, although it was announced to be without direction from the Executive.

The following articles, which have been translated for the Globe, are extracted from the Diario and the Mercurio; the first of which is published at the city of Mexico, the latter at Metamoras:

From the Mercurio

The Natchez took possession of the Urrea, and, as a just reprisal, all the American vessels which were in the port (of Metamoras) have been detained. * * *

In consequence of the important events that have taken place with the United States sloop of war Natchez, General Valentin Canalize has proceeded to the mouth of the river Brazo de Santiago, which is to be placed in a complete state of defence. That vessel is yet cruising near our shores, waiting, no doubt, for other prizes that may be detached from the squadron. After taking possession of the General Urrea, she endeavored to seize the schooner Julius Cæsar also, which had been taken from the insurgents of Texas, and had that morning arrived upon our coast, convoying the brig General Teran. This schooner is safe within the river, and the brig also, in the Brazo, without having sustained any other injury than what was unavoidable in escaping from the sloop. Yesterday thirty prisoners, taken in the Cæsar, arrived.

Yesterday evening the armed brigs Libertador and Vencedor del Alamo, under the command of the Commander-in-chief of the squadron, anchored in front of the Brazo de Santiago, bringing with them, as a prize, the Texian armed schooner Independence, which was heroically defended before she surrendered, and the captain was badly wounded by a cannon shot. William H. Wharton, esq. was also taken prisoner in her, who was proceeding to the United States in the character of minister plenipotentiary from Texas. Among the guns on board the Independence there are eight which were lost this day one year ago at San Jacinto, and they now bear the initials of the principal ladies in Texas, where these guns were regarded as among the most glorious trophies that capricious fortune had dispensed.

The prisoners have been kindly treated, and the Commander-in-chief has given orders that they shall continue to be so treated whilst on their way to head quarters, especially the wounded Captain and Mr. Wharton. This is conformable to the character of the nation, and gives lustre to the justice of its cause.

From the Diario.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

The President ad interim of the Mexican Republic to the Inhabitants

Be it known, that the General Congress has decreed the following:

The Government, with the advice of the Council, will take measures to carry into effect the colonization of the lands that belong, and ought to belong, to the Republic, by sales, leases, or pledges; applying the proceeds (which, in case of sales, shall not be less than ten reals per acre, $1:25 cents,) to the funding of the public debt already contracted, or that may be contracted hereafter, reserving enough, always, to fulfil the promises made to those who aided in securing our independence, and for the bounties and concessions that Congress may decree in favor of the tribes of indigenous nations, and of those who may aid in the re-establishment of Texas; not regarding any laws heretofore enacted relating to colonization, the provisions of which, when conflicting with the present, are wholly repealed, and reinstating the prohibition of the 11th article of the law of the 6th of April, 1820.

Mexico, April 1, 1837

The authentication follows.

From the Globe.

The reports in the newspapers with regard to the release of the Mexican vessel Urrea, by Commodore Dallas, we had no doubt were unfounded, as they have proved to be. He holds that vessel subject to the orders of the Executive. As she was captured by way of reprisal, it is presumed she will be restored to the Mexican Government. Outrageous as the conduct of the Mexican fleet has been, in making, indiscriminately, prizes of all American vessels bound to Texas, there is no authority for the very effective, and under the circumstances, excusable remedy, applied by the Natchez.

From the same paper.

The American vessel Champion, carried into Metamoras with a cargo worth from $50,000 to $100,000, has been condemned as a lawful prize by the Mexican authorities, for being on a voyage to the blockaded ports of Texas. The Julius Cæsar will probably share the same fate, and all other American vessels captured by the Mexicans. A messenger is on his way to make demand for redress in these and all other cases of outrage upon the United States by Mexico.

Hopes are entertained that the good sense of the new President will dictate the answer to this demand, and that prompt justice will render any action of Congress at the session of September unnecessary. Should these hopes be disappointed, the early meeting of Congress will be fortunate for those of our fellow citizens who are engaged in commerce in the Gulf of Mexico.

From the same paper

The Cabinet of the new President of Mexico consists of,

Lewis G. Crevas, Minister of Foreign Affairs.

J. Pena y Pena, Minister of Grace and Justice.

Joaquim L. Brija, Minister of Finance.

Gen. Meriana Mechelena, Minister of War.

On republishing the above articles from the Globe, the editors of the National Intelligencer make the following remarks:

We have copied to-day, under the head of "official," which character obviously belongs to them, several paragraphs concerning Mexico, and the relations of the United States with that republic, which we find in the Globe of Monday night.

From these paragraphs the reader will learn that, although the account of the release of the captured Mexican brig of war by the American commander on the Gulf Station was premature, the Executive has determined to restore that ship, as having been made prize of without authority. The executive organ, however, "under the circumstances," excuses the commander of the Natchez for having applied a "remedy" not authorized by law. We are right glad that Capt. Mervine escapes censure by his own government, because his motive was good, even if he did misapprehend his duty. But this is not the doctrine always (nor even within the last ten days) held forth from the executive offices.

From the same source we learn that a messenger is on his way "to make demand for redress" in the case of recent captures of vessels by Mexican cruizers, and "all the other cases of outrage upon the United States by Mexico." The same messenger is authorized, we presume, to furnish the explanations promised by this government to be made to that of Mexico through Mr. Ellis, (but not made because of instructions to that effect not having reached him before his return,) and also to disavow the illegal capture of the Mexican vessel of war whilst engaged in enforcing the blockade of ports which Mexico considers her own.

We do not distrust the purposes of the President of the United States in regard to the management of our foreign affairs. We do not believe he will willingly involve this country in an unnecessary war, and much less in a dishonest or idle war. We believe, therefore, in the sincerity of the expression of the hopes of the Executive that "the good sense of the President [of Mexico] will dictate the answer to this demand," &c.—supposing, as we do, that the "demand" has been authorized to be made in terms which comport, in some degree, with the relations of inviolable friendship in which the two governments stand by treaty to one another.

If it were not for the confidence which we place in the discretion of the President, the course of the journals supposed to represent his views is such as to give ground for apprehension of wanton disregard both of the faith of treaties, the peace of the country, and the lives and properties of our fellow citizens. In the very paper from which we have taken the official article above referred to, we find the following, copied as being from a Whig paper at New Orleans, and not copied, certainly, because of *disapprobation* of it by the copyist:

"Commodore Dallas has taken the 'thing in hand. We heard from Pensa-'cola yesterday that he had sailed for the 'coast of Mexico with four sloops and a 'schooner of war, to demand the release 'of the lately captured American vessels, 'and reparation for the injuries done our 'commerce. We do *earnestly hope* that 'the Commodore *will not leave one of* 'the Mexican vessels of war to tell the 'tale, if his demands be not complied 'with. The bragging Dons have had 'their way long enough. What they 'have done is ample cause of war, and 'one of the most popular measures that 'Mr. Van Buren could now effect would 'be the declaration of war against the 'Mexicans. The whole nation would 'sustain him."

How stands the case? There is a treaty existing between the United States and Mexico, one of the stipulations of which is, "that *neither of the contracting parties* will order *or authorize* ANY ACTS OF REPRISAL, nor declare war against the other, *on complaints of injuries or damages*, until the said party considering itself offended shall first have presented to the other a statement of such injuries or damages, VERIFIED BY COMPETENT PROOFS, and demanded justice and satisfaction, and the same shall have been either refused or unreasonably delayed."—*Article 34 of Treaty of April 5, 1831.*

At the last session of Congress, the late President of the United States recommended to Congress, (in our opinion upon grounds altogether insufficient to justify such a measure,) that the President of the United States should be authorized to commit "acts of reprisal against Mexico. This authority both houses of Congress, with great unanimity, refused to accord to him. There is no pretence of authority, therefore, in the Executive to authorize the naval force

the United States to make reprisals. Still less is any officer of the navy justified in making such reprisals without the authority of his government. In the only case in which the attempt has been made by any naval officer, the Executive has decided that there was no authority for it.

Notwithstanding this avowed decision of the Executive, the government paper continues to copy and disseminate the most declamatory and inflammatory articles, calculated, by the sanction thus given to them, to operate as incentives to every sort of violence. It was but a few days ago that it expressed the greatest satisfaction at the "lesson in the law of nations" taught by the Captain of the Natchez, whose act the Government has thought it necessary to disavow; and now it parades in its columns the expression of an earnest hope that Commodore Dallas "will not leave one of the Mexican *vessels of war* to tell the tale," if—If what? If *his demands* are not complied with. Not to speak of the obligations of the treaty, what, let us ask, are these demands? "The release of the *lately* captured American vessels," &c. Is the captain of a ship of war the proper authority to decide upon the legality of a blockade? And, if he be, is he authorized to make war, at his discretion, to punish what he may consider an infraction of the laws of nations by the capture of vessels for alleged violation of blockade? Our naval officers generally are, we have no doubt, pretty well versed in international law; and we have not the least hesitation in admitting that they would make quite as accomplished diplomatists as some persons whom we have, in by-gone time, sent abroad in that capacity. But that is not their vocation; and before they undertake, with the naval force entrusted to them, to play off the sort of diplomacy of which examples are furnished by history in the cases of Copenhagen and Navarino, it is some satisfaction to know that they must at least wait for orders, and that the Executive, before he can issue such orders, must wait for the passage of an act by Congress.

FROM MEXICO.

The following information concerning Mexican affairs is extracted from the New Orleans correspondence of the New York Courier and Enquirer, writing under date of May 22d:

"The Mexican presses are all now murdering against the coward, the traitor of San Jacinto, as he is styled, as likewise against Tornel; and fears were entertained that the Government, yielding to the clamors of the People, would bring Santa Anna before a court martial, to answer for his conduct. Carlos Martinez is performing a very conspicuous part in these intrigues at the capital, having promised to publish a manifesto which will show the Vencedor del Alamo in a proper light.

"A general amnesty of political offences was decreed by Bustamente; in consequence of which, all Mexicans that have emigrated to foreign countries may return, General Mexia excepted.

"Although the crews and passengers of the Independence and Julius Cæsar have been condemned as pirates, they will not be executed. The proceedings of the Mexican authorities in these two cases were in conformity with a decision of Congress, issued last year, prohibiting the introduction of arms and ammunition in the ports of Texas. But things have since changed materially in Mexico.

"Bravo has definitively left the army, and returned to the capital. Filisola commands provisionally the troops at Matamoras, who remain in a miserable condition, for want of money.

"Orders have been received by the Mexican Consul at New Orleans to give passports to all the Mexican refugees who desire to return to their country, excepting General Mexia, Farias, and the ex-Governor of Coahuila and Texas. Viesca is preparing to leave for Matamoras.

"Every thing seems to indicate that the Mexicans will resume the blockade of the Texian ports, unless opposed by the United States naval forces. The sloops of war Natchez and the Constellation has gone to the Mexican coast."

This extract, though not of so late date as heretofore received, contains some interesting particulars.

The information of Bravo having left the army on the Rio del Norte, and returned to the capital, may be true. Indeed, *the whole* of what relates to the Army may be true; but it conflicts materially with information on that subject which we have received through other channels. So far from the troops remaining at Matamoras, "in a miserable condition," our accounts represent them as having resumed active operations early in last month, and re-commenced the movement against Texas. The accounts from that quarter are, however, so contradictory that we hardly know which of them to believe. We cannot fail to receive more definite information in a few days' time.

The determination to recover Texas, by combined operations by land and sea, as emphatically proclaimed at the city of Mexico, it appears, by the above account, is about to be prosecuted by a resumption of the blockade of the Texian ports, by which the supplies from New Orleans to the Texian army have been already greatly interrupted. *Nat. Intel.*

Acquire honesty, seek humility, practice economy, love fidelity.

HILLSBOROUGH.

Friday, June 9.

Editorial Conventions have been held in several of the states, and others will be held during the summer; the object of which is to elevate the character of the Press, and to obviate many of the evils under which the fraternity have long labored. The Printers of this state, we have no doubt, all of them, feel the importance and necessity of a reformation; but no one seems disposed to take the responsibility of leading in the matter. The editors of the Greensborough Telescope think that the first action should "emanate from the Raleigh Press;" but the Raleigh Press appears disposed to "wait with becoming patience for the moving of the waters." Amid so much modesty, there seems little prospect of speedily introducing into this state "equitable and prudent regulations" for the government of the editorial fraternity; and therefore, that the editor of the Standard may not have it to say he has "no man to help" him, we propose that the *first Monday in September next* be appointed for the meeting of an Editorial Convention in the city of Raleigh. What say the brethren to this?

It is with much gratification that we continue to find in all our exchange papers north of us, favorable accounts of the improved appearance of the crops. It is now estimated that there will be a full average crop of wheat; in some places it is even said that the crop will be abundant.

In this neighborhood we have heard some complaint of injury from the bug; but in other respects the prospect is favorable.

The Temperance Advocate & Youth's Instructor, as the title of a new monthly publication just issued at New Salem, in this state. It is printed in royal octavo form, each number containing eight pages, at one dollar per annum in advance.

According to the monthly report of the Secretary of the Treasury, the receipts for the month of April were

From Customs,	$983,600
From Public Lands,	1,011,700
	1,995,300

The expenditures during the same month amounted to $2,887,403 34.

The Havre packet ship, which left on the 18th of April, arrived at New York on the 1st inst. The monetary affairs of France were no better, and the price of Cotton was still on the decline, and was even lower than it had been for ten years. American produce of all kinds had fallen in price, and French manufactured goods were all very low.

The following article relative to the *Duty of Postmasters*, we copy from the Western Carolinian. We have ourselves suffered loss from the practises here complained of, and should be glad if some means could be adopted which would produce a reformation.

Duty of Postmasters.—We have very frequently received complaints from some of our subscribers, that they do not receive their papers at the Post Office, when other subscribers at the same office get theirs. This most certainly arise from the practice of some Postmasters of opening and reading papers to persons other than subscribers when they come to the Post-Office. It is also a practice with some Postmasters, when a paper comes to their office with the subscriber's name written on the envelope, to open and read it: by the Post-Office Law, they have no such right, unless they believe the envelope to contain something unlawful; and if any of our subscribers should be treated in this manner, we would like to know of it. We annex a paragraph of the Post-office Law on this subject:

The new act regulating the duty of Postmasters, &c., provides as follows: "Newspapers are always to be considered of *equal importance* with letters, and Postmasters are forbidden to open them for the purpose of reading them, or for any other purpose than that required by law, and are also forbidden to lend them to any other person."

Testimony of Respect.—A number of the citizens of Raleigh, without distinction of party, invited *Joseph Gales*, Esq., prior to his visit to this City, to a public dinner on Monday last, as a testimony of their respect for his character and to vivify the kindly feelings of "auld lang syne." Between forty and fifty gentlemen partook of a dinner prepared for the occasion, at Hunter's Spring, among whom the utmost harmony and good will prevailed. Mr. Gales, is the patriarch of the Printers of North-Carolina, and it may be gratifying to his numerous friends of the Profession, as well as others, to know that he is active, healthy, and in the full possession of his mental faculties at the age of seventy-eight—so much for temperance and industry. *Standard.*

Hail Storm.—We learn that a very destructive Hail Storm occurred in the upper part of this county on Friday, the 26th ult. Its effects were felt also in Orange and Granville, and probably, in other places, from which we have not yet heard. The hail-stones were uncommonly large, and did great mischief amongst the fruit trees and the poultry, killing and wounding many geese and chickens. Our informant states that the hail, in many places, was knee deep. This accounts for the unseasonably cool weather experienced about that time. *Register.*

Editorial Convention.—A Convention of Editors has been held at Nashville (Tenn.) and a committee appointed for the purpose, reported a preamble and various resolutions calculated to improve the character of the Public Press and advance the interests of Editors and Publishers. Among the resolutions we notice the following: That all discussion or controversy shall be carried on in a gentlemanly way, and personalities shall be avoided; that Editors and Proprietors be requested to exact payment in advance for all papers sent out of the State; that not more than 12½ per cent. be paid for collecting open accounts, and 10 per cent. for notes, and that the same collector shall, as far as possible, be employed by all publishers; that they will prefer in all cases, journeymen of temperate habits, and should a journeymen leave the employment of any publisher without his consent or in his debt, not to employ him until he shall be reinstated in character by his former employer; that no communications of a personal nature be admitted into their columns otherwise than as advertisements, and that double prices shall be charged for them; and in no instance, shall an advertisement of a husband against his wife, be inserted. A Central Committee was appointed to communicate with the different editors, and with power to call a Convention of the editorial fraternity, when it should be deemed expedient; after which the Convention adjourned. *Ib.*

PRESBYTERIAN GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

Philadelphia, June 2.

Important Decision.—After prayers had been offered up yesterday morning, the question of the Western Reserve was resumed. Mr. Jessup, as we stated in our last number, being in possession of the floor. That gentleman advocated the views of the New School with great energy and ability. On the other side, Mr. Ewing spoke at some length. Several other gentlemen addressed the meeting; and the debate was closed by Mr. Anderson on the part of the Old School.

The previous question being now called for, the assembly divided at 2 o'clock, when there appeared to be

Of the Old School,	132
Of the New School,	105
Majority,	27

The result of this important decision is, that the Synod of the Western Reserve is virtually cut off from the Presbyterian Church, as hitherto organized, and is, in point of fact, out of the House. As may be expected, the proceedings of the day excited intense interest. *Inquirer.*

More Indian Murders.—The Savannah Georgian of the 1st inst. on the authority of a letter received in that city from Garey's Ferry, states that a baggage train returning from Fort Mellon to Tampa Bay, had been attacked by a body of Indians, and the wagon master (one of the late South Carolina Militia) was killed, with two teamsters, and some inhabitants of the neighborhood, who had returned to their plantations, supposing the war at an end.

A Mobile slip of the 26th May has the following paragraph:

"The N. Orleans Picayune of yesterday morning, received to-day about noon, in anticipation of the mail, announces the receipt of intelligence from Vera Cruz of the arrest of Santa Ana, by the orders of Bustamente, to be conveyed to the city of Mexico for trial, and probable execution, on the charge of mismanagement of the War in Texas. He was seized by a party of cavalry on the 7th inst."

The Vera Cruz advices to 12th May make no mention of this occurrence, which is said to have taken place on the 7th.

It may be of use to distant readers to state that, in Washington city, Specie is at a premium of ten per cent. over District Bank Notes; that Bank Notes of the South and West, even of South Carolina Banks, are at a discount of from fifteen to twenty-five per cent. in comparison with District Bank paper—that is, from twenty-five to thirty five per cent. below Specie. We know that this is monstrous and deplorable, the paper of those Banks being as good as that of any Banks in the Union. But such is the catastrophe of "the Experiment." The paper of our Banks is, we suppose, depreciated, in a correspondent degree, in remote parts of the country. There is in fact, *no* circulating medium. *National Intelligencer.*

Two sides to a question.—The organs of the Administration are striving to persuade the people that the suspension of specie payments has been brought about by the Whigs and Whig Banks; and one of them (the Boston Post) boldly asserts that the Deposite Banks were *forced* into the measure by the combination of Whig Banks against them! No doubt there are many well-meaning men who will credit this, but let facts be heard. "The *first* bank in the United States that suspended, was a Pet Bank in Natchez: the *first* movement made against the New York banks was made at Buffalo by the bank (Van Buren) commissioners: the *first* one made on the New York city banks, was made on the Mechanics (Pet) Bank, by small note holders of both parties: the *first* bank that suspended specie payments in that city, was the Dry Dock (Pet) Bank: the *first* Bank that discredited its notes, was another pet: and the *first* meeting held for the purpose of suspending, was held in the State Bank, another pet in New York."

These facts we glean from a well-informed contemporary, and we leave our readers to judge between them and the assertions of the Van Burenites. *Newbern Spectator.*

A Fact.—There are something like seven hundred workmen employed in the Navy yard in Philadelphia. Last week they demanded specie in payment of wages—with which demand the government did not comply. On the contrary, instructions were received, that if the laborers would not receive their pay in bank notes, they should be immediately discharged, in a body, and the yard be closed. Of course they were obliged to come to the terms of the government. This circumstance affords a striking commentary upon the promises contained in the annual message to Congress, written for General Jackson in 1835, among which were the following:—"All the wants of the community in relation to exchange and currency, are supplied *as well as they have ever been before.*" "We shall soon gain in the place of the Bank of the United States *a practical reform in the whole paper system of the country.*" "The attainment of such a result will lighten the great tax which *our paper system* has so long collected from the earnings of labor." *N. Y. Commercial.*

Forty applications for divorces were made at the last term of the Supreme Court of Ohio. A law of that state makes drunkenness, on either side, a good cause for such an application.

The New Orleans Bee asserts that the steamboat Ben Sherrod carried from that city $230,000 in specie, which was lost when the boat was burnt.

DIED,

In this county, on the 3d inst., SARAH ANN, daughter of Charles W. Johnston, esq., aged seven years and seven months.

On the 2nd instant, Mrs. ELLEN WITTY, in the 79th year of her age.

At Danville, Va. on Wednesday, the 24th ultimo, the Rev. WILLIAM C. McELROY, Pastor of the Presbyterian Church in that place.

Weekly Almanac.

JUNE.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	MOON'S PHASES. D. H. M.
9 Friday,	4 49	7 11	
10 Saturday,	4 48	7 12	New 3 2 26 morn
11 Sunday,	4 48	7 12	First 11 5 12 morn
12 Monday,	4 48	7 12	Full 18 10 34 morn
13 Tuesday,	4 48	7 12	Last 25 0 41 morn
14 Wednesday	4 48	7 12	
15 Thursday,	4 48	7 12	

South Carolina Money.

I WILL receive South Carolina Bank Bills *at par* for Goods.

W. T. SHIELDS, *Agent.*

June 8. 73—

South Carolina Notes.

NOTES of South Carolina Banks will be received by the subscribers, *at par*, in payment for Goods.

MICKLE & NORWOOD.

June 8. 73—

CELEBRATION OF THE ANNIVERSARY OF

American Independence.

IT is proposed that a meeting of those citizens who are desirous of celebrating the birth day of American Independence, be held at the Court House on Wednesday, the 14th inst. at 4 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of devising ways and means for the accomplishment of such end.

June 8. 73

Attention! TOWN COMPANY.

YOU are hereby notified and commanded to attend at Hillsborough on Tuesday the 4th day of July next, at precisely eleven o'clock, armed and equipped, with thirteen rounds of cartridges, for drill master.

WM. C. CHRISTMAS, *Captain.*

June 8 73

Notice—Taxes.

I SHALL attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the Taxes due for the year 1836 to wit:

Monday the 3d of July, at Jesse Durham's.
Tuesday the 4th, at John Newlin's
Wednesday the 5th, at Ruffin's Mill.
Thursday the 6th, at Michael Albright's.
Friday the 7th, at Mrs. Long's.
Saturday the 8th, at Michael Holt's.
Monday the 10th, at John S. Turrentine's.
Tuesday the 11th, at George Faucett's.
Wednesday the 12th, at C. F. Faucett's.
Thursday the 13th, at James Hutcheson's.
Friday the 14th, at Andrew McCauley's.
Saturday the 15th, at George A. Mebane's.
Monday the 17th, at Hillsborough.
Tuesday the 18th, at Alvis Nicholes's.
Wednesday the 19th, at Mrs. Jane McKee's.
Thursday the 20th, at Abner Parker's.
Friday the 21st, at William Lipscomb's.
Saturday the 22d, at Harris Wilkerson's.
Monday the 24th, at James Trice's.
Tuesday the 25th, at Herndon's old store.
Wednesday the 26th, at Chapel Hill.
Thursday the 27th, at Wm. H. Woods's.

☞ The Magistrates appointed to receive the list of Taxables for 1837, will attend in their respective districts at the times and places above mentioned.

JAS. C. TURRENTINE, *Sh'ff.*

June 8. 73—

Mail Arrangements.

ALL Letters to go by either of the Stages, should be lodged in the Post Office before six o'clock, P. M. on mail days

THOS. CLANCY, *P. M.*

June 1. 72—

A few Barrels of

Good FAMILY FLOUR,

for sale by

MICKLE & NORWOOD.

June 1. 72—3w

For Sale,

A LIKELY YOUNG NEGRO WOMAN, with four likely Boy Children. Apply to the subscriber.

JAMES PHILLIPS.

June 1. 72—3w

Notice.

THE subscriber having qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of JOHN SCARLETT, deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment; and all persons having claims against it, will present them properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

PAGE SCARLETT.

June 1. 72 3wp

Stray.

TAKEN up by Peter Summers living fifteen or sixteen miles north west from Hillsborough, and entered on the Stray Book of Orange county on the 22d of May a brindle COW, with white on her forehead, and her legs somewhat white, marked with a crop, slit and hole in the right ear, and a crop on the left.

JOHN A. FAUCETT, *Ranger.*

June 1. 72—3w

Strays.

TAKEN up by Mary Flintoff, living on New Hope, and entered on the Stray Book of Orange county, a black HEIFER, with white spots, marked with a crop and swallow fork on the right ear. Also a red HEIFER, supposed to be about one year old, unmarked

JOHN A. FAUCETT, *Ranger.*

June 1. 72 3wp

Notice.

THE subscriber having, at August Court, 1836, qualified as administrator on the estate of ELIJAH LEWELLING, decd., hereby notifies all persons having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery, and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment.

JAMES PHILLIPS, *Adm'r.*

May 25. 71—

Stray.

TAKEN up by Wm. Bradshaw, living fourteen miles west from Hillsborough and entered on the Stray Book of Orange county on the 10th inst. a Bay HORSE four feet nine inches high, his right eye out, his tail trimmed close, and part of his mane cut off

JOHN A. FAUCETT, *Ranger.*

May 11. 69—3wp

Public Sale.

UNDER an order of the County Court of Chatham, at May Term, 1837 the subscribers, as administrators of ELIJAH FOUSHEE, deceased, will, on Monday, the 12th day of June next, at the late dwelling of said deceased proceed to sell

23 or 24 Likely Negroes,

and all the perishable estate of said deceased.

Nine months credit will be given, purchasers giving bond and approved security.

ROBERT LAMBERT,
JOHN W. WARD,
BERRY A. FOUSHEE. } *Adm's.*

May 18. 70 3w

Land for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the Tract of Land on which John W. M'Cracken lately resided, containing 230 Acres. It has on it a good Dwelling House, Kitchen, Work Shop, Stables, &c. The plantation is handsomely situated, is well watered, and is as healthy as any situation in the country, is but six miles from Hillsborough, and near the Stage Road. Those disposed to purchase are invited to view the premises. Terms will be made known on application to the subscriber

JOHN HART.

April 20. 66—5w

Blanks for sale at this Office

From the Episcopal Register.

THE STORM.

It was a balmy evening in June, when an anxious and devoted wife sat before an open window which overlooked part of a beautiful bay that formed the harbor of the seaport in which she resided. Her eye had never rested on a scene more lovely. The pure blue sky without a cloud, and the calm clear water sleeping beneath it in its loveliness, like the baby boy that was pillowed on her own fair breast.

But it was not the beauty of the scene that rendered it so attractive to her. Hers was not the delighted gaze of one whose feelings are all absorbed in the loveliness of Nature. On the contrary, her anxious eager eye told that she was not satisfied with the scenes before her, though so fair, but she was looking for an object of greater interest than any that had appeared. But not a speck was to be seen on the silvery expanse before her, and she turned away with a disappointed and heart-sickening feeling.

Emma had looked forth many times in the day for several weeks on the same scene, sometimes fair as now, and sometimes deformed by storms, for the ship which contained her dearest treasure. Still the husband and the father came not, and her thoughts grew troubled and her heart sad, and now the tears fell fast on the dear face of her sleeping infant. But Emma was a Christian, and the sweet pomise, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee," came over her spirit so soothingly, and with a power so divine, that her heart at once rested on the promise of her Almighty Father, and her perturbed and anxious feelings were hushed in repose.

While she sat at her window, her little boy of about ten years, ran into the room exclaiming, "O mother! dear mother! father is coming!" "What do you mean, my child?" said Emma, turning very pale. "Why, look, mother! don't you see that pilot boat? Well, the men on board of her say that the snip Anne is in the offing, and will be in the harbor before morning." "My dear boy," said Emma, tears of joy now filling her eyes, "what gratitude do we owe to our Heavenly Parent. But are you sure, are you quite sure it was the vessel that contains your father?" "O yes, mother, the men said they could not be mistaken; and see, one of them is coming this way now, I do believe, to tell you about it himself." It was as William had conjectured; the man soon arrived with the blessed intelligence that the vessel would undoubtedly be in the harbor before next morning.

"What do you think father will say to you, little Charley?" said William to his lovely little brother, as he opened his soft blue eyes and smiled upon him; "I am sure he will give you so many kisses as to make you cry, for I don't think you like to be kissed much. Don't you believe," said he, turning to his mother, "that father will think him the finest little fellow he ever saw? I expect he will love him even better than I do," added he, pressing his lips tenderly to his soft fair cheek.

The grateful mother smiled upon her precious boys, while her heart was lifted in adoring thankfulness to Him who had bestowed these gifts, and was about restoring to them and to her the life of all their earthly joys.

William's exuberance of joy continued to overflow at his lips, while the mother's, chastened, but far more deep, kept her silent and thoughtful, though she listened with complacency, and would now and then reply to the playful remarks of her child. They were sitting in this way, when a peal of thunder, long and loud, rolled over their heads, and in a moment Emma and her boy were at the window. Their eyes having been directed only towards the water, they did not observe the cloud which had arisen in the east, and which they now perceived had nearly covered the heavens. "God in mercy preserve thy father," exclaimed Emma, "for I fear a storm is close at hand." In one short hour how had the scene before her change! Dark and heavy clouds were driven with frightful rapidiy across the heavens, and the water was lashed to foaming fury by the violence of the wind. It seemed, indeed, impossible that a vessel could live for a moment on the heaving billows of that stormy sea. What a change, too, in the joyous feelings of William's little affectionate heart. The big tears chased each other down his sweet pale cheeks, and all his childish prattle was forgotten.

It was now nearly bed-time, but poor Emma thought not of retiring. Her unconscious baby, laid to rest in its little cradle, was softly breathing and sweetly sleeping, and William, wearied with watching and weeping, sank beside him on the floor, and for a while forgot his sorrows in the profound slumbers of childhood. But not to the wife and mother came this soothing balm; her aching head pressed not that night the pillow of repose. How could she bear to recline on the bed where she had so often rested on the dear bosom of him who was now, perhaps, stretched on the rocky bed of the ocean, with the cold and stormy wave for his covering.

The sun which had so long gazed on the fairest scenes of earth, never looked forth on a more lovely morning than that which succeeded this night of storm and tempest. The balminess of the soft air, the serenity of the blue sky, and the beauty of the bright water, were never exceeded. But when the glad rays of that glorious morning penetrated the sad chamber of Emma, she covered her face, and groaned in the bitterness of her heart; for where was he in whose arms at this very hour she hoped to have been enfolded? The mother's deep agonizing groan broke the slumbers of her boy, who, starting on his feet, exclaimed, "Has father come?" "Oh! no! my child," answered Emma, bursting for the first time into a passionate fit of weeping, "nor will he, I fear, ever come again!"

Several weeks passed, and as nothing was heard of the ship which contained the husband of Emma, and as more than one vessel was known to have perished during the storm, the faint hopes that were entertained of his safety entirely vanished, and Emma felt that she was indeed a widow.

On such as evening as that which closed the fatal storm, she was sitting at the window which overlooked the water, and very sad, but quiet and resigned, stricken to the dust with her earthly hopes, but sweetly resting on Him who is the widow's God and Judge. Her eldest boy was pensively leaning his head on his mother's arm, while his baby brother was using it for a plaything, and twining his tiny fingers in the silken curls which adorned it, the only joyous one of the group, for William was still sorrowful when his thoughts turned as now on his lost father.

The mother's eye, as it was sadly bent on the water, rested on the group of men who were standing on its very edge; at this moment one of them raised a spy-glass to his face. Emma, shuddering, turned hastily away, and a sick faint feeling came over her; but she almost immediately compelled herself to look again, ashamed of the selfishness which would not permit her to rejoice in the happiness of others, while herself was bereaved and desolate. Some beating hearts, thought she, are waiting with tremulous joy the approach of the dear objects of their love. Shall I not rejoice with them? "Run, William, and see what vessel has arrived, for these men are watching, I am sure, the approach of one." William obeyed, though reluctantly, for his little heart was grieved whenever his eyes rested on the water. His mother watched his tardy footsteps as he approached the group, who at this moment spying, one of them went forward to meet him.

Scarcely had they come near enough to speak, when, as though words of magic influence had been pronounced, William, who before scarcely moved, now tossed his arms high in the air, and turning his face towards his mother's dwelling, seemed borne along by the wings of the wind. The man as swiftly followed, and, almost breathless, they both entered at the same time the abode of Emma. "O mother! mother!" exclaimed William: "Stop, my boy," said his companion, "let me speak to your mother first;" and turning to Emma, he said, "Be calm, madam, for we have glorious news, wonderful news for you—the ship Anne is close at hand!" Emma spoke not, but her heaving bosom and wildly rolling eye frightened the boy, who running to her and throwing himself on her neck, exclaimed, "Why I thought you would be so glad, mother, that father after all is alive, and coming to us, but you don't look so at all; what is the matter, why do you look so strangely?" Emma buried her face in the bosom of her child, and relieved her bursting heart by weeping aloud. Locked in each other's arms, they mingled their tears and touching thanksgivings to God, for his unspeakable mercy, while the man who stood by, though quite unused to the melting mood himself, wept like an infant.

"But how is it?" exclaimed Emma, her recollections returning as her agitation partly subsided; "has the ocean given up its dead?" "No doubt," replied the man, "they were driven out to sea, and have been detained at some port to repair damages,"

Soon, to the waiting eager eyes of the wife and child, appeared that stately ship, her white sails filled by a gentle breeze, and bearing her majestically along over the soft ripple of the sparkling waves. Soon she was perfectly moored in the quiet harbor, and a familiar, beloved form seen to step from her decks and approach the house. Soon they were folded to that heart which but an hour or two before they had thought no longer beat for them; and dear little Charley was praised, and a hundred times kissed by those lips they had deemed cold in death.

For Sale,

A second hand PIANO FORTE, very cheap. Inquire at this Office.

May 25 71—

Stray Cows.

STRAYED from the subscriber, near the Hawfield Meeting House, about the first of May 1836, a spotted COW, with straight wide horns, crop and under bit on the right ear, under slope on the left; also a HEIFER, between two and three years old, marked with a swallow fork on the right ear, and a crop on the left ear. Any information respecting the same will be thankfully received, and reasonably rewarded.

WESTLEY DURHAM.

Hawfields, May 25 71—

SPRING GOODS.

O. F. LONG & Co.

HAVE just received and now offer for sale at their old stand, their Spring supply, consisting of every variety of Goods usually kept by the merchants of this place, viz:

A large and general assortment of Dry Goods, &c.

COMPRISING

Gentlemen and Boy's Summer Clothing,
Printed Muslin, Ginghams,
French Calico,
Black and Coloured Silks, &c. &c.

ALSO

Hardware and Cuttlery,
Shot Guns,
Hats, and Shoes,
Bonnets,
Crockery,
Cotton Yarn,
School Books, Stationary, &c.

All of which they will sell at the lowest prices for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers only.

N. B. All persons having open accounts, either on the books of R. Nichols & Co. or of O. F. Long & Co. up to the first of May, are requested to call and close the same with cash or note, as circumstances make it absolutely necessary that their business should be settled up to that time.

May 18. 70

N. C. State Lottery,

FOR THE BENEFIT OF

THE SALISBURY ACADEMY.

Class No. 11, for 1837.

To be drawn at RALEIGH, N. C. on Saturday, the 10th June.

75 number Lottery. 11 drawn Ballots.

Stevenson & Points, *Managers*

Principal Prizes.

Twenty prizes of 2,000 dollars—thirty of $1,000—thirty of $400—twenty of $300—twenty of $200—forty-five of $120—sixty-four of $100—&c. &c. &c.

Whole Tickets,	$5 00
Halves,	$2 50
Quarters,	$1 25

Tickets to be had of

A. PARKS, *Agent.*

May 18 70

N. C. State Lottery,

For the benefit of the Salisbury Academy,

Class No. 12, for 1837,

To be drawn in HILLSBOROUGH, on Saturday, 24th June.

75 No. Lottery, 11 Drawn Ballots.

SCHEME.

80	Prize of	1,000	Dollars.
20	Prizes of	400	do.
20	Prizes of	200	do.
45	Prizes of	120	do.
64	Prizes of	100	do.
	&c. &c. &c.		
Whole Tickets,		$5 00	
Halves,		2 50	
Quarters,		1 25	

☞ All prizes payable in CASH, forty days after the drawing, subject to a deduction of fifteen per cent.

*** Tickets for sale in the greatest variety of numbers, at my Office one door above the store of Walker Anderson & Co. in Hillsborough, N. C.

ALLEN PARKS, *Agent.*

May 18 70

Five Dollars Reward.

RAN away from the subscriber about the middle of February last, a bound boy, by the name of RUFFIN CHAVERS, about eighteen years old, dark complexion, black hair, and slender form. The above reward will be given for his apprehension and delivery to me. And all persons are hereby forewarned from harboring or employing him.

THOMAS KING.

18 70 3vp

Selling off at Cost.

THE subscriber, wishing to close his present business, will offer at Cost and Charges, for Cash, his entire Stock of Goods on hand, consisting of a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,
***Groceries,* Hardware, Cuttlery, Shoes and Hats,**

AND A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF **Broadcoths, Ladies' Tuscan and Straw Bonnets, &c.;**

all of which will be sold as above, or on a credit to punctual customers at his usual low prices.

☞ He would earnestly request all those indebted to him to call and settle their respective accounts.

STEPHEN MOORE.

April 20. 66—

Forwarding Agency.

☞ THE subscribers inform the Merchants of the interior that they are still engaged in the Forwarding way, and trust that with the facilities and experience they now possess in the transaction of this business, to merit the patronage heretofore conferred. They have large Ware Houses at the river and in town, for the reception of forwarding Goods, apart from other buildings and comparatively safe from fire.

WILKINGS & BELDEN,
Fayetteville.

Refer to
Messrs. Cave & Holland, Hillsborough.

April 5 65—

For Sale,

LINTSEED OIL. Also, a small lot of FAMILY FLOUR.

CASH or GOODS will be given for FLAX SEED.

O. F. LONG & Co.

March 2. 4n—

NOTICE.

☞ ALL persons indebted to the firm of HUNTINGTON & LYNCH, are requested to call and settle their respective accounts with the subscriber, as they wish to settle their business as soon as possible.

LEMUEL LYNCH.

May 4. 68—

THE subscriber has on hand a neat assortment of

Jewellery, Fancy Goods, Clocks, Watches, Pistols,

&c. &c.

which will be sold very low.

☞ Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery repaired with neatness and despatch.

LEMUEL LYNCH.

May 4. 68—

FARMER'S HOTEL,

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

THE subscriber having taken that well-known stand in the town of Hillsborough, THE FARMER'S HOTEL, formerly conducted by Mr. Turner, is prepared to entertain Travellers and Boarders; and hopes, by strict attention and the goodness of his accommodation, to be able to give general satisfaction to all who may favor him with their custome. His charges will be as moderate as any other establishment of the kind in the place.

WILLIAM PIPER.

February 21. 58—

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Granville County.

Court of Equity—Spring Term, 1837.

Susan Phillips, against *Nelson Phillips & John P. Lemay.* } Bill for Alimony.

IT appearing to the Court that the defendant, Nelson Phillips, is not an inhabitant of this state but resides beyond the jurisdiction of the Court:—It is therefore, on motion of the plaintiff's counsel, ordered that publication be made for six successive weeks, in the Raleigh Register, a newspaper printed and published at the seat of government of this state, and also in the Hillsborough Recorder, for the said Nelson Phillips to appear at the Court to be held at the town of Oxford on the first Monday of September next and plead, answer, or demur to the Plaintiff's Bill, or else the said bill will be taken *pro confesso* and heard *ex parte*, as to him.

Witness, Thomas B. Littlejohn, Clerk and Master of said Court, at office, the first Monday of March A. D. 1837.

THO. B. LITTLEJOHN, C. M. E.

Price of Adv. $3:50. 6—

LOOK AT THIS!

LATIMER & MEBANE,

HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, and now offer for sale, the largest and best assortment of

Rich and Fashionable DRY GOODS

ever offered in this market, amongst which are almost every article of

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,

ALSO

Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Shoes,

besides many other articles too tedious to mention. The Goods were principally purchased with cash, and will be sold low for the same.

LATIMER & MEBANE.

☞ **Cash** will be given for **5000 bushels of Wheat.**

September 6 35—

WALDIE'S OMNIBUS.

Another Work by Wraxall.

ANECDOTES OF FOREIGN COURTS.

ON Friday, March 18th, will be published in Waldie's Literary Omnibus, a third work by Sir N. W. Wraxall, entitled, 'Memoirs and Private Anecdotes of the Courts of Berlin, Dresden, Warsaw, and Vienna.' This work has never been reprinted in America.

From the London Monthly Review.

"The style is clear and polished, without other ornament than what naturally occurs.—We shall only add that they abound throughout with enlivening anecdote, and that the reader's time and attention will be amply repaid, whether his search be for information or amusement."

The whole of the early numbers of Waldie's Literary Omnibus being exhausted, an extra edition will be commenced on the 18th inst., from which date new subscribers who give early notice will be supplied.

Price for a single copy, for twelve months three dollars, two copies for five dollars, five copies for ten dollars. It is the cheapest periodical now printed in America, and the postage is that of a newspaper.

A. WALDIE,
46 Carpenter street, rear of the Arcade, Philadelphia.

March 16. 61—

VALUABLE

Printing Establishment

For Sale.

THE Editor of the **Petersburg Intelligencer** being anxious to resume the practice of the Law, would dispose of the Establishment to any gentleman, disposed to purchase. To any such, on application either in person or by letter, full information will be promptly given in reference to the circulation of the paper, its advertising and job patronage, its supply of Type, Presses, Office Furniture, &c. and also as to the terms on which it may be purchased. Without descending to the indelicacy of puffing off the Establishment, the Editor will say that it possesses advantages and holds out inducements well worthy the attention of any gentleman who has the talents and the means to conduct a newspaper with energy and spirit.

April 27. 67—

Blanks for sale at this Office.

Mount Pleasant Academy.

THE examination at this institution will take place on the 15th of June.

The ensuing Session will commence on the first of July.

DANIEL W. KERR.

May 25. 71—

Masonic Celebration.

THE 24th of June next, being the anniversary of St. John the Baptist, the members of University Lodge No. 80, and Eagle Lodge No. 71, have agreed to unite with each other in the celebration of that day in the village of Chapel Hill; it is therefore earnestly and respectfully requested that the members of each of those lodges should favour the occasion with a punctual attendance. The Hon. ROBERT STRANGE, of Fayetteville, an eminently distinguished member of the fraternity, has consented to deliver a public address, applicable to the ceremonies of the day, and it is highly probable that the occasion will receive a large accession to its interest from the acknowledged powers and attainments of the speaker. It is fondly hoped that members of the fraternity from a distance, who may be present at the time, will cheerfully participate with us in the approaching celebration.

J. B. M'DADE, *Secretary of University Lodge.*

Chapel Hill, May 11. 68

LITERARY NOTICE.

☞ The Hon. ROBERT F. STRANGE has been appointed by the Dialectic Society to deliver the next annual address before the two Literary Societies of the University of North Carolina.

April 27. 67—

Newly Improved Saddles

THE subscriber has obtained the exclusive right for the county of Orange, for

BEARD'S PATENT

Steel Spring Seat Saddles,

Spring Girth & Iron Horn.

Certificates from numerous persons testify that Saddles made with these improvements possess advantages superior to all others; they give ease and comfort to the rider, and save him from the fatigue common to the use of other saddles.

The subscriber intends keeping on hand a supply of these Saddles, or will make them to order if required.

He also keeps on hand his usual supply of Saddles, Bridles, Harness, &c. which he will dispose of on accommodating terms.

SOLOMON FULLER.

P. S. A Boy fourteen or fifteen years of age, of steady habits, will be taken as an apprentice to the above business.

November 3. 41—

Wanted

A quantity of FLAX SEED and FEATHERS; for which Merchandise will be given in exchange.

MICKLE & NORWOOD.

February 2. 55—

WILLIAM W. GRAY'S

Invaluable OINTMENT,

FOR THE CURE OF

External Diseases, viz:

White Swellings, Scrofula and other Tumours, Sore Legs and Ulcers, Old and Fresh Wounds, Sprains and Bruises, Swellings and Inflamations, Scalds and Burns, Women's Sore Breasts, Scald Head, Rheumatic Pains, Chilblains, Tetters, Eruptions, Biles, Whitlows—and a most effectual remedy for the removal of Corns,

Also, Beckwith's Anti-Dispeptic Pills,

FOR SALE BY

ALLEN PARKS.

September 8. 35—

BACON.

40 000 LBS. North Carolina BACON, and 2000 Pounds LARD.

For sale by A. PARKS.

March 2. 59—

YEMEN,

THIS celebrated Arabian Horse will stand the next season at my stable on Stoney Creek, in Orange county. Terms will be made known in due time.

JAMES MOORE.

February 1. 55—

JOHN H. RHODES,

HAIR CUTTER,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Hillsborough and its vicinity, that he has opened a Shop a few doors North of the Union Hotel; where he will be happy to extend his professional services to gentlemen at all times, in his own peculiar and much approved style. Transient gentlemen can be served at the shortest notice. Those who prize the advantages of personal beauty and comfort, he sincerely hopes will not neglect to give him a call; and, if they should not, he is well satisfied that they will favor him again in the same way.

May 11. 68—

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY DENNIS HEARTT,

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Persons procuring six subscribers, shall receive the seventh gratis.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance.

Subscriptions received by the printer, and most of the post masters in the state.

All letters upon business relative to the paper must be post paid.